

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

**CITY AND COUNTY
ABSTRACT COMPANY**
ABSTRACTS INSURANCE
Members Oregon Association
Title Map

**A. S. LOWMAN
CHIROPODIST**
Room 11 and 12
First National Bank Building
Klamath Falls, Ore.

Office and Residence, Phone 115
NW cor. 7th and Main
CLAYTON E. WHEELER
Physician and Surgeon
Osteopath
Spondylotherapist
(Special Treatment)
Office hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m.; 2
to 5 p. m.; evenings, 7 to 9

**THE KLAMATH FALLS
DYEING LAUNDRY**
Guarantee first class work as
well as first class service.
If you have clothes to make
completing and do not get im-
mediate attention, phone
D. B. CAMPBELL

Wood! Wood!
16-inch Body Wood ...
16-inch Limb Wood ...
4-ft. Body Wood ...
4-ft. Limb Wood ...
Black Wood, damped, \$2 lead
(Extra on bill)
Leave Orders at
Square Deal Store
Over Smith and Main
P. C. CARLSON
Phone 185

WOOD
Black wood, lead ... \$2.00
Black wood, double lead ... \$4.00
16-inch Green Shab ... \$2.75
16-inch Dry Shab ... \$2.00
Dry Shab, 4-foot ... \$2.00
Buy your green shab early
KLAMATH FUEL CO.
Office 500 Main, O. Puyton, Mgr.
Phone 187.

**A Woman
with a mind**
**IS QUICK TO
GRASP A POINT**
Genuine values require
no "inducements."
We give our customers
genuine values, and the wo-
men of our community have
been quick to respond.
We find from experience
that it pays us to give OUR
CUSTOMERS genuine val-
ues, for THEY BRING
OTHERS.
Join the merry bunch,
eat well, live long, and—
forget to die.

VAN RIPER BROS.
"Quality Groceries"
6th and Main Phone 85

The Herald, delivered at your
store, office or home, 50 cents
extra a month.

**Blue Front Livery
and Feed Stables**
Formerly the Goodness Stables
WELL EQUIPPED LIVERY AND
FEED STABLES

Mundy & Hilyard, Props.
222 Klamath Ave. Phone 222-W

The Evening Herald

W. O. SMITH, Editor
Published daily except Sunday by
The Herald Publishing Company of
Klamath Falls, at 115 Fourth Street
Entered at the postoffice at Klamath
Falls, Oregon, for transmission
through the mails as second-class
matter.

Subscription terms by mail to any ad-
dress in the United States:
One year \$5.00
One month50

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1914



**AND STOP AT
KLAMATH FALLS**

A MODERN NECESSITY
THE value of advertising is felt
at three ends—the merchant,
the consumer and the publisher.
Through the medium of his ad-
vertisements the merchant acquaints
the consumer with the wares he has for
sale, with their values and their at-
tractive features, and in himself con-
stantly in touch with the consumer.
The consumer reads of the goods he
wants, learns where to find them,
and saves the time of fruitless hunt-
ing from place to place.
The publisher is the go-between,
the medium of communication be-
tween the buyer and seller, a sort of
public convenience. Strange as it
may seem, he, too, has his uses.
Advertising accomplishes more
good and better results for all people
than any one feature in commercial
life.
It is a modern necessity, made so
by the constantly increasing demands
of a discriminating public.

Scattered Shots
A FEW DAYS ago we spoke of the
time and money spent in the build-
ing of a battleship and the ease with
which this is reduced to ruins. We
offer for your edification the opposite
regarding a town. A scandal-monger
and a sensation-loving executive can
in one day build up such a bad rep-
utation for a town that it will take
years for the community to live it
down.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
is an organization working for the in-
terests of Klamath Falls and Klamath
county. The matter of demand-
ing a full investigation of conditions
here by Governor West, and the pub-
lication of a full report of the find-
ings could well be taken up this even-
ing.

WITH THE WORLD'S SERIES
talk beginning to get real strong, it
looks as though the papers will be
compelled to run two front pages—
for neither the war experts nor the
baseball bugs will be contented with
other position.

THERE IS ONE CONSOLATION—
Klamath Falls hasn't caught it half
as bad as Rheims did yesterday. But
at that, the Rheims people are mak-
ing a protest to the whole world.

HASTEN, HASTEN!—Only ninety-
five more days till Christmas.

BELOIUM SAYS Germans are atro-
cious in their cruelties; Germany says
Belgians are barbarous in treatment
of prisoners and wounded; French
say Germans wantonly destroyed
Rheims; Germans say the French
used dum-dums. But even with these
charges disproved, it can't be said
that the conflict is in any way light-
ening the burdens of humanity nor
setting "love-thy-enemy" examples.

Today's news in The Herald.

Herald's Classified Ads.

FOR RENT

OFFICE ROOMS—Choice suites in
the Odd Fellows and Willis build-
ings; best location in the city. See
W. O. Smith, Herald office. 20-4f

FOR RENT—My cottage of 4 large
rooms. J. S. Peck, 741 Walnut
19-4f

FOR SALE

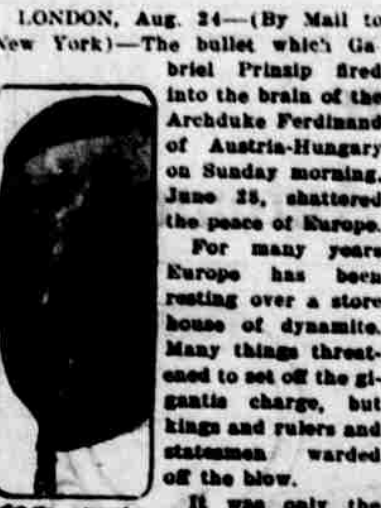
FOR SALE—One horse express wag-
on, cheap. Enquire at Klamath
Dye Works. 17-2f

What Started the Present War

**A Series of Three Authoritative Articles on the Real Cause
of the Conflict, Written by William G. Shepherd, one of
the World's Best Known Newspapermen, for United Press**

SECOND INSTALLMENT—"THE COURSE OF PRINZIP'S BULLET"

By WM. G. SHEPHERD
(United Press Staff Correspondent)



LONDON, Aug. 24—(By Mail to
New York)—The bullet which Gar-
riel Princip fired into the brain of the
Archduke Ferdinand of Austria-Hungary
on Sunday morning, June 28, shattered
the peace of Europe.
For many years
Europe has been
resting over a store-
house of dynamite.
Many things threat-
ened to set off the gi-
gantic charge, but
kings and rulers and
statesmen warded off
the blow.

It was only the
vast daring and wise
statesmanship of Sir Edward Grey of
England that prevented the sparks of
the Balkan war from flying into the
European magazine. The statesmen
of Europe ran about from capital to
capital, sleepless, exhausted physical-
ly, their nerves torn, trying to keep
flying objects or sparks from hitting
the mine that lay under Europe.

I think the tiredest, saddest-faced
man I ever saw was M. Sazonoff, the
premier of Russia, when, in an inter-
view at Calais, France, on one of the
dark days of the Balkan war, he
said to me: "I believe we have saved
the peace of Europe." But the thing
he and other statesmen of Europe pre-
vented then, has happened now.

Prinzip's bullet itself hit the Euro-
pean powder magazine, and set it off.
That bullet sped for exactly twenty-
eight days. Many days passed
before the statesmen and rulers of
Europe realized that danger was
ahead.

England and its rulers were wor-
ried about the home rule question,
and the prospects of civil war. Ger-
many was stewing over socialism;
France had its hands full of a grow-
ing army scandal; Russia's capital,
St. Petersburg, was the scene of riots
growing out of a strike in which 110,
000 in St. Petersburg alone were idle
and angry.

European statesmen had their
hands full enough.

Three days after the shooting Aus-
tria demanded that Serbia investi-
gate, on her own soil, the shooting of
the archduke.

Serbia replied: "Prinzip was a
Serbian. It is true, but he left Serbia,
and went to Bosnia, where he commit-
ted the deed. What has Serbia to do
with the affair?"

Then Austria began an investiga-
tion of her own. What this investiga-
tion was, how it was carried on, what
punishment was meted out to Prin-
zip is a secret of the Austrian court.

It isn't known publicly whether
Prinzip is dead or alive to know the
terrible consequences of his deed.

King Peter of Serbia was indepen-
dent in the extreme.

"Serbia is an independent country.
It is also a Slav country," he said in
effect. "Austria has no rule over us.
The United States might as well dic-
tate to England as Austria-Hungary
to Serbia."

But Austria-Hungary was firm.
Translated into common talk, Austria-
Hungary said: "Serbia is Slav and
anti-Slav. For that reason it is
against Austria-Hungary. Serbia per-
mits its citizens to speak against Aus-
tria-Hungary, and to try to persuade
the Slavs in Austria-Hungary to re-
volt and withdraw. It permits its
newspapers to do the same."

"We have free speech and free
newspapers in Serbia," was old King
Peter's reply, put into everyday lan-
guage. It is another mystery of the
courts of Europe why Austria-Hun-
gary hushed the matter as she did.

There are two sides to every ques-
tion, and the Austria-Hungarian side
has not yet been told.

For some reason, however, Austria-
Hungary decided that now was the
time for good and for all, to put the
quietus on the orthodox Serbs, who
are constantly at odds with the Cath-
olics, Tzetsos and Hungarians, and to
settle the religious question once and
for all. Austria claimed that her in-
vestigation had proved that Prinzip
bought his revolver from Serbian
army officers who were members of a
strong secret society in Serbia, and

that Serbian custom men had helped
Prinzip across the border into Bosnia.

European statesmen went on about
their business, and worried about the
Austria-Hungary-Serbia situation.

But the Serbian embassy in Vienna
was attacked one night, and the Aus-
tro-Hungarian legation in Belgrade
was menaced.

"There will be no need to rattle the
sabre," said an official Hungarian
newspaper on July 7th, nine days af-
ter the assassination. "There is no
ground for war."

War? Who said War?

European statesmen stirred un-
easily when they read this statement.
And then King Peter of Serbia talked
one day. "If we are attacked by any
great power we will have the support
of a greater power," he said.

That greater power could be noth-
ing less than Russia, the mother of all
Slavs. If blood is thicker than wa-
ter Russia must stand by Slavic Ser-
bia. Why drag Russia in? That would
mean war in Europe.

On July 19th M. Hartwig, the Rus-
sian minister in Serbia, went to pay

a call on Baron Giesl, the Austro-
Hungarian minister in Serbia.

What did they talk about? Did the
Russian tell the Austro-Hungarian
that Austria-Hungary must keep its
hands off Serbia? Was their conver-
sation exciting enough to cause M.
Hartwig, the Russian, to drop dead in
Baron Giesl's presence of heart dis-
ease?

However, it happened, and here's
another man dead in this affair; vic-
tim number three. But there are to
be hundreds of thousands of dead
men soon.

The Serbian paper hints that the
Russian minister had been poisoned
in the Austro-Hungarian legation.

And on that same day some one in
the English parliament arose and
complained that the English govern-
ment of recruiting wasn't working
satisfactorily. Evidently things were
going on behind the scenes of Euro-
pean chancelleries.

Then arose the voice of the Czar
of Russia, a small voice, over a tele-
graph wire, intended, apparently for
a whisper of comfort for the widow
of Hartwig. In reality the voice was

thunder. Madame Hartwig had ar-
ranged to bury her husband in Serbia.
"I note with gratitude," the czar
telegraphed to her, "that the great
son of the Russian people and sincere
friend of Serbia, will rest in the frater-
nal soil of Serbia."

"Fraternal!" Was the czar talking
about fraternity with Serbia, even
while Austria-Hungary was trying to
displace Serbia?

Money markets tottered that day.
That word "fraternal" did it.

The money markets knew, with the
rest of the world, that if Russia took
measures to protect Serbia against
Austria, Germany must take up arms
to help Austria.

And if Germany took up arms
France must help Russia; and Eng-
land, by her treaties, must help
France and Russia, but Austria-Hun-
gary was showing no disposition to
keep her hands off Serbia.

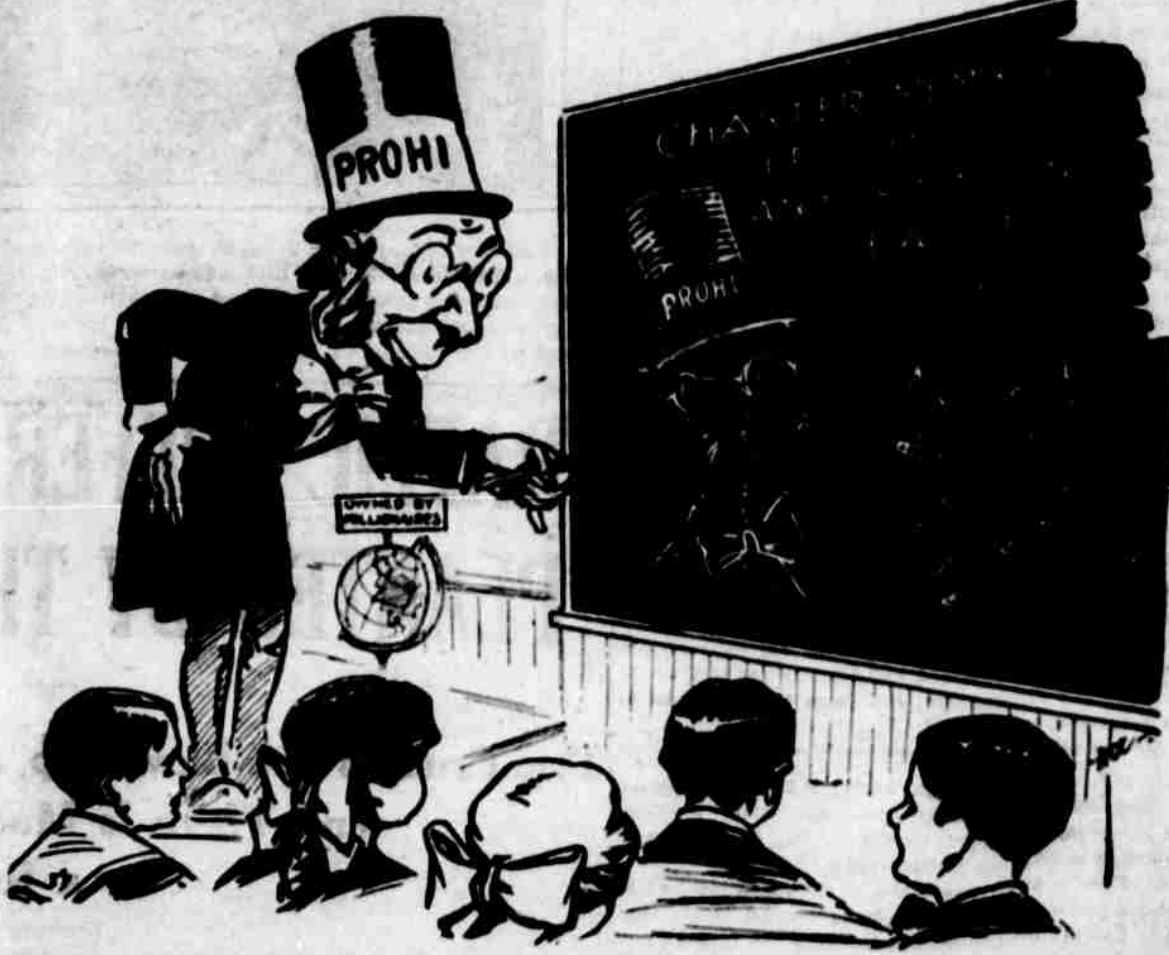
Instead, she was preparing a de-
mand on Serbia. On July 21st, twenty-
three days after the assassination,
President Poincare of France, holi-
daying with the Czar of Russia in St.
Petersburg, heard that Austria-Hun-
gary was mobilizing its army.

What orders the Czar of Russia
gave that day to his army is not
known. But Emperor William of
Germany, playing on his yacht at
Kiel, heard the next day that Russian
troops were mobilizing on the Ger-
man frontier.

The Prinzip bullet was nearing the
powder mine.

A High-Priced Economist

The "Eleven Million Dollar Can-
didate" is the name being given to Dr.
Smith, the West-Journal candidate
for governor, by Portland republicans
on account of the fact that, although
he is going about advocating a busi-
ness administration and the cutting
down of appropriations, while he was
a member of the state legislature he
voted for appropriation bills aggre-
gating approximately \$11,000,000.



FIRST LESSON IN PRACTICAL POLITICS

Now, children, if you will please
ask no embarrassing questions,
I'll tell you all about this prohibi-
tion agitation that was first
started by the Anti-Saloon League.

First of all, I want you to know
that we "prohibs" who have come
from the East to Oregon with this
agitation are mostly Jobless
Preachers who have failed to make
good—or make money—in the
pulpit. There are more and more
of us each year who are losing our
jobs in the pulpits, and, you see,
children, we still want the money.
We're a pretty big army now.

So we Jobless Preachers began
getting together, and finally band-
ed ourselves into a little secret or-
ganization to tap a few million-
aires who were looking for more
state legislatures in order that
they might get a better grip on the
people.

We decided that Pittsburg had
about the most millionaires to the
square mile of any city in the na-
tion, so we unanimously elected
the Pittsburg millionaires to our
membership as Brother Philan-
thropists. Of course, we agreed
that we would gradually extend,
and maybe later take in Wall
street, too.

The Pittsburg millionaires fell
into our scheme with open arms.
They had played Politics through
every old party until they had
been badly smoked out, and here
we brought them a new idea. They
saw that a True Temperance sen-
timent was growing rapidly in the
country, and by organizing what
we call the Anti-Saloon League,
they could sneak into a state and
capture the legislature by fooling
the people with the story that we
were working for True Temper-
ance. The millionaires could con-
trol the legislature, you see, and
we Jobless Preachers could get
onto the payroll that we were af-
ter. You see, there are 48 states
where they want control of the
legislature, so we Jobless Preach-
ers could all be kept at work the
year at agitating, and at really
better pay than we had got in the
pulpit.

We decided to take in the W.
C. T. U. and the poor, old, help-
less Prohibition party, and steal
their slogans of "Prohibition" and
"Temperance." We could go into
every city and town in any state,
you see, by this arrangement, and
get free halls and free churches
and even live at some good broth-

er's or sister's home while we
spread our agitation. We could
save our board bills this way, you
see, and have more money for our-
selves.

The Millionaires already had a
regular Political Department, with
Smart Lawyers to tell the "work-
ers" just what to do, so we only
had to know what state had been
selected by them in which we Job-
less Preachers were to work.

We started off with a "big hur-
rah meeting" in Pittsburg. We
Jobless Preachers furnished the
Emotional Stuff about "Am I My
Brother's Keeper?" you see, chil-
dren. Of course we "soft-pedaled"
in "Should my brother be my
keeper?" We put a lot of Hys-
teria into it, because we wanted
Jobs, while a few Big Coal Oper-
ators and Steel Mill Millionaires
pointed out how much more mon-
ey they would be able to make if
the People would only vote for
their brand of Prohibition. They
explained that they didn't want
the money, of course, but were
seeking Higher Efficiency for
Workingmen. I never laughed so
loud in my life as I did after that
meeting was over, and I went over
to the Millionaires Club that night

to Our Banquet. You see that
those Pittsburg Millionaires have
never tried to vote their own town
"dry," and some of them got pret-
ty drunk that night before it was
all over. They gave us Jobless
Preachers all the champagne we
could drink, too.

Then the Millionaires' Political
Department got busy. They got
out the map and began figuring
out the states where they needed
a better grip on the legislatures.
I hope it isn't necessary for me
to tell you, children, that they own
a lot of the legislatures in the
United States now. Of course, the
Political Department doesn't tell
us much about Those Things,
though. All we are expected to
know is how to Agitate.

Now, children, you may go
home. Our next lesson will be a
really bigger joke than the one
today.

Johnny Punsyfoot, you might
tell your good father that I will be
over to dinner tonight, and prob-
ably will stay all night. And ask
him to arrange to have me preach
somewhere next Sunday. The con-
gregation won't know but what I
am as sincere as their own
preacher.

REGISTER NOW AND VOTE 333 X NO

(Paid Advertisement.—Taxpayers and Wage Earners' League of Oregon, Portland, Oregon)

MT. LAKE NEWS

(Herald Special Service)
MT. LAKE, Sept. 22.—Rev. Avery,
pastor of the Mt. Lake church, left
Tuesday for a three weeks' visit to
California. He will return in time to
fill the pulpit on October 11.

Miss Jessie Telford visited Mt. Lake
friends Sunday.

Tix Griffith will preach at the Mt.
Lake church September 27th and Oc-
tober 4th, at 11 o'clock. Sabbath
school at 10 and Y. P. S. C. E. at
7:30.

Austin Case has gone to the Falls
to continue his studies at the high
school.

FOR CIRCUIT COURT CLERK
I wish to announce to the voters of
Klamath County, Oregon, that I have
been regularly nominated for the
office of Clerk of the Circuit Court, by
the Democratic, Republican and Pro-
gressive parties, and have accepted
the nomination tendered me by each
of the above named parties; that if
you elect me to fill said office, I will
do my best to attend to the duties of
said office in an efficient and econ-
omical manner.

My past record in this line of work
is respectfully referred to as my
recommendation. Respectfully yours
GEO. CHASTAIN,
Present Incumbent.

There are two kinds of insurance.
Chilcote writes the kind that pays
\$25,000.

Housekeeping rooms, near bridge.

Subscribe for the Herald, 50 cents
a month.